THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers, NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance. THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1671.

Choice Poetry.

MY RIVER.

[A translation from a German poem, by Eduard Mörike, appeared some years ago in the Dublin Magazine. The subject is treated in a manner so entirely original, there is in the conception of the poem so much vigorous fancy, and in its execution so much grace, and the translator has done his part so well, that the reader cannot but be pleased to add it to his collection :]

River! my river, in the young sunshine!
Oh, clasp afresh in thine embrace
This longing, burning frame of mine,
And kiss my breast, and kiss my face!
So,—there!—Ha, ha!—already in thine arms!
I feel thy love; I shout; I shiver!
But thou out-laughest loud a floating song, proud River,
And now again my bosom warms!

The droplets of the golden sunlight glide
Over and off me, sparkling, as I swim
Hither and thither down thy mellow tide,
Go lull amid its crypts with outstretched limb;
I fling abroad mine arms, and lo!
Thy wanton waves curl slyly round me!
But ere their loose chains well have bound me,
Again they burst away and let me go!

Oh, sun-loved River! wherefore dost thou hum,
Hum, hum alway thy strange, deep, mystic song,
Unto the rocks and strands? for they are dumb,
And answer nothing as thou flowest along.
Why singest so all hours of night and day?
Ah, River! my best River! thou, I guess, art seeking
Some land where souls have still the gift of speaking
With Nature in her own old wondrous way!

Lo! highest heaven looms far below me here;
I see it in thy waters, as they roll,
So beautiful, so blue, so clear,
It would seem, oh, River mine, to be thy very soul!
Oh, could I hence dive down to such a sky,

[illegible]

Original Novelet.

THE LOST HEIRESS: A STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH

[illegible]

CHAPTER I.

[illegible]

Housekeepers.

[illegible]

Our Picture Gallery.

GREAT INDIGNATION MEETING.

Nothing but the unequalled enterprise of the Reporters for the Post, could have enabled us to lay before our readers the above engraving of a Great Indignation Meeting, which was held in this city on the Fourth of July last. We also should have been able to furnish a full report of the proceedings, but for the interference of some low cur of a fellow, who snatched the notes out of our reporter's hand, just as he was leaving the assemblage, and ran swiftly off with them. We may state, however, in a few words, that the assembled Representatives of the Canine Population of Philadelphia, denounced the Dog Laws—or, rather anti-Dog Laws—as being atrocious in their character, and demoralizing in their tendency. As Mr. Bull Dog well observed—we quote from memory:—

"What could be more monstrous? Did not men themselves go mad—and as often as dogs? But would this justify a general edict prohibiting all men, and women, and even little children, from appearing in the streets without a muzzle, under penalty of being choked to death—or, what is equally unpleasant, smothered with brimstone? For his part, he considered the law in question could not stand the light of investigation a moment—and he was convinced, that if the right of voting, now unjustly withheld from the whole race of dogs, were once conferred upon them, every politician in the land would proclaim the barbarism and wickedness of the enactment complained of." This speech was received with loud barks of approbation—and a number of resolutions, setting forth similar points at very great length, were reported by a committee and unanimously adopted. A learned committee was then selected to collect statistics relative to the number of dogs that went mad, as compared with the number of men, and the meeting adjourned, after pledging itself to adhere to the great cause of anti-Dog Law in the most determined and dogged manner. The peaceable character of the meeting was an honor to our canine population.

soul thrilled with joy to-day, when I read in the morning's paper that, 'it is confidently reported that Governor Hunter will meet the public wishes by reprieving O'Leary as soon as he gets into office.' It is a God-like prerogative, that of showing mercy! You will sanctify our own happiness by a deed of mercy to the miserable. You will consecrate your office by making your very first official act an act of grace!" said Augusta, fervently, and in the enthusiasm

[illegible]

Grandma elevated both her hands in speechless ecstacy! And all the aunts, uncles, cousins, nurse-maids and footmen held up theirs? And all this enthusiastic appreciation reacted upon the mother's love and pride, and made her admire her baby, and believe in its unapproachable perfection ten times more than she did before, if that could be possible.

The travellers were then conducted into the

[illegible]

were entirely faithless upon this point, as they turned their glances from the yellow, shrunken visage of the most venerable of patriarchs to the tender, delicate, blooming face of the most beautiful of infants. And then the girls, united upon this point, were divided upon another—namely, having decided who the baby was not like, they fell to disputing who it was. Harriet and Elizabeth were certain it was like its beautiful mother. But Lucy and Letitia were

[illegible]

CHAPTER II.

[illegible]

CHAPTER III.

[illegible]

Selected Articles.

WOULD YOU?

[illegible]

GETTING EVEN WITH HIS MAJESTY.

ANECDOTE OF COMMODORE MORGAN.

[illegible]

Original Letters.

LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

[illegible]

GRACE GREENWOOD.

Clippings.

[illegible]

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, AUGUST [illegible]

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, - - - - $[illegible] Per Annum.
8 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) $10 00 "
13 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) $15 00 "
20 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) $20 00 "

Additions to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

A New Arrangement.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Post Masters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

THE LOST HEIRESS:

A STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH.

This novelet opens in our present paper—and bids fair, we think, to be a very interesting story. We like the characters so far, from the Governor to the baby. We shall print an extra quantity of the earlier numbers in order to supply new subscribers who may desire the story from the beginning.

In addition to "The Lost Heiress," we shall continue and complete the admirable series of

LETTERS FROM EUROPE,

by Grace Greenwood; and the interesting "Sketches of Travel," by C. G.

Of course, the usual Miscellany of the paper, in the shape of selected stories, sketches and essays from the English magazines, engravings, general and political news, &c., shall not be neglected.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To ——. The poem is very fair—but, although written for us, we could not publish it without [illegible]

[illegible] the author is known, this would not be the case; or if he were one in whose personal history the public, from repeated perusal of his works, felt great interest. This latter fact often warrants the publication of articles from distinguished authors, where the same productions, if written by those who had not achieved a name, would not be published. The world naturally wishes to see the mere chit-chat, [illegible] Homer sometimes "nods," is an event to be chronicled—but who cares whether the Toms, Dicks and Harrys of literature nod or not? This latter, —— may consider not so pertinent to his case, as impertinent; but what an editor says to one, he says to all.

AMERICANS ABROAD.

A letter in the N. Y. Daily Times, supposed to be written by Kossuth, animadverts with considerable severity upon the fact that a salute was fired at Constantinople, by Commodore Stringham, of the U. S. Navy, in honor of Baron Bruck, the Austrian Envoy.

These animadversions of Kossuth's are made the subject of some remarks in the Washington Union, not of a very complimentary character to the eloquent Hungarian; and the remarks of the Union are copied with decided approval by the National Intelligencer.

We cannot say that we particularly admire the tone in which the Washington organs are apt to indulge when speaking of Kossuth. While we were and are opposed to that armed intervention in favor of European Democracy, which Kossuth so earnestly urged when in this country, we still cannot forget the great services of the President of Hungary in behalf of the same "good old cause" for which our fathers contended.

And, while not approving altogether of the manner in which Kossuth pressed the claims of his countrymen upon the attention of the people and Government of the United States, we are disposed to pardon much to one who was just out of a great conflict; who had himself perilled all in the sacred cause of Liberty; and filled with one patriotic idea, could not be made to understand how it was right or politic for the great Republic of the West to stand idly by when the cause of European Republicanism was being stricken to the earth.

Therefore, having raised our voice against the unwise dictates of a noble but thoughtless popular enthusiasm, we may now also join in rebuking that spirit of detraction which seems to animate a certain portion of the American press whenever Kossuth's name is mentioned. And, while ready to oppose again any armed intervention in European affairs, we shall always [illegible]

THE TIMES.

[illegible]

[illegible] Consulate, and the tearing down of our flag, by an armed force sent by the Austrian Ambassador, Baron Bruck. We do not remember to have heard of such an event at the time—and certainly it was no light matter. Is there not some error in the statement?

The Fugitive Slave Law.—Judge Kane, of the United States Court, has decided that the provisions of the Fugitive Slave Law apply to white apprentices fleeing from other States—and an apprentice who had fled from Wilmington to this city, accordingly was delivered up.

Foreign Letter.

SKETCHES OF TRAVEL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

General Views of Holland and the Hollanders.

Let me finish my letter upon Holland by a notice of the country in general, and the impression it made upon me as a whole. And first of all, in respect to travelling and its cost. Holland is the dearest little country I have visited. I found it a little dearer than England, considerably dearer than France and Belgium, and nearly twice as dear as Germany. But I had this disadvantage to contend with—no slight one—I did not speak the language of the people, and to get along with anything like comfort, I had to go to hotels where German was spoken, and one always has to pay for educated servants. Railway travelling in Holland is more rapid than I have found it anywhere else on the continent, but it is far more uncomfortable. The third class cars are worse in construction than in England, and volumes of tobacco smoke make them ten fold more disagreeable; they are not for a moment to be compared with those on the German roads, except in the item of smoke. The second class cars are not much better. My knowledge of first class cars is rather limited. The fare is about 3, 2 and 1½ cents per mile, in the several classes, which is rather cheaper than the prices in the Northern parts of Germany.

The canals, that form a great net-work in the country, afford great facilities for travel, facilities of which I availed myself only on one occasion. Canal travelling was never very pleasant to me, and with the indifferent accommodations [illegible]

C. G.

Miscellaneous.

THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE.

[illegible]

NATHANIEL MACON.

[illegible]

General News.

[illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1853.

General News.

[illegible]

NEWS ITEMS.

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS.

[illegible]

Local News.

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

FLOUR AND MEAL.—[illegible]

GRAIN.—[illegible]

PROVISIONS.—[illegible]

COFFEE.—[illegible]

COPPER.—[illegible]

COTTON.—[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, JULY 30.

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY [illegible] & CO., BROKERS,

[illegible]

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots

Of DEXTER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann St., N. Y.

Of HOTCHKISS & Co., Boston, Mass.

Of MILTON BOULLEMET, Mobile, Ala.

Of J. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, La.

Of W. & H. TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md.

Of F. HAGAN & Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Of S. W. PEASE, 28 West Sixth St., and 20 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorized travelling agents.

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 26 South Third Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

[illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, August 1.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,300 head. Beeves are selling from $8,00 to 10,00 per 100 lbs. Hogs—Sales are comparatively limited, prices about usual. Cows—There were about 100 in market at prices ranging from $10 to 15 for dry, and $15 to 45 for fresh. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2,50 to 4,50; the latter from $1,50 to 3,00, according to quality.

INFORMATION WANTED of John, James, and Thos. RYAN, three brothers, and sons of Dennis Ryan, Carpenter, from Ballinakill and Abbeyleix, Queen's County, Ireland. When last heard from, John and James lived in New Orleans. They are considered to be in Philadelphia or vicinity. Any person knowing either of them will confer a lasting favor on their mother, Mrs. BRIDGET RYAN, who is living in St. Louis, in a very comfortable position, and being alone. She is very desirous that they, or one of them, would proceed to her at once, as they will find something to their advantage. Any communication may be addressed to MICH. BUTLER, St. Louis, Mo.

ROOT'S DAGUERREOTYPES AND THE WORLD'S FAIR.—The most enduring mementos of the Great Exhibition of this summer, will be the thousands of beautiful DAGUERREOTYPES taken in ROOT'S magnificent style, and scattered by visitors all over the world. ROOT'S picture is perfect, and his work unrivalled, as SIXTEEN FIRST PREMIUMS, GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS, from the first institutions of the country attest. Pictures taken in any weather, rain or shine. Rooms very easy of access. Portraits, Miniatures, &c., copied. The Exquisite Crayon taken only by Root. Gallery of rare Pictures open to all, and always free at No. 140 CHESNUT STREET, where TALBOTYPES, CRYSTOLOTYPES, STEREASCOPIC DAGUERREOTYPES, and several other beautiful styles, can be examined and obtained at short notice.

OBSERVE the No., 140.

Instructions given in the art. Instruments for sale. jy2-3m

500 AGENTS WANTED.

$1,000 A-YEAR.

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY OF THE UNITED STATES, active and enterprising men, to engage in the sale of some of the best Books published in the country. To men of good address, possessing a small capital of from $25 to $100, such inducements will be offered as to enable them to make from $3 to $10 a day profit.

The books published by us are all useful in their character, extremely popular and command large sales wherever they are offered.

For further particulars address, (postage paid,)

LEARY & GETZ,

jy16-6m No. 138 N. Second St., Philada.

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION.

THE NEXT COURSE OF LECTURES in this institution will commence on Saturday, Oct 1st, 1853, and continue five months (21 weeks), closing on the 28th of February, 1854.

FACULTY.

DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.

ELLWOOD HARVEY, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.

HILBERN DARLINGTON, M. D., Professor of Surgery.

ANN PRESTON, M. D., Professor of Physiology.

EDWIN FUSSELL, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.

MARK G. KERR, Professor of Materia Medica and General Therapeutics.

MARTHA H. MOWRY, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.

ALMIRA L. FOWLER, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Chemistry.

Persons wishing further information as to terms, regulations, &c., or desirous of receiving copies of the Announcement, will please apply, personally or by letter, to the Dean of the Faculty.

DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D.

229 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

ENVELOPES OF EVERY QUALITY, size and description, wholesale and retail, viz: Government Pattern, Plain and Legal, samples of which will be sent by mail, free of charge. Also, Die sinking, Engraving, Printing, and Embossing of Business Cards for Envelopes, Bill-Heads, Cards, Circulars, &c., all of which are furnished at very low rates.

N. B. Orders will be delivered by Express Line or as per agreement. WM. COLBERT, 55 South 4th St., Philadelphia.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—IN QUART BOTTLES.

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD, AND FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, MERCURIAL DISEASES, RHEUMATISM, CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, STUBBORN ULCERS, LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, BRONCHITIS, SALT RHEUM, CONSUMPTION, FEVER SORES, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ERYSIPELAS, LOSS OF APPETITE, PIMPLES, BILES, GENERAL DEBILITY, &c. &c. &c.

[illegible]

1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED TO SELL PICTORIAL AND USEFUL WORKS FOR THE YEAR 1854.

1,000 DOLLARS A YEAR!

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY OF THE UNITED STATES, [illegible]

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 181 William Street, New York.

IRON SAFE WAREHOUSE!

34 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN FARREL.

[illegible]

Persons purchasing articles advertised in our columns, will confer a favor by mentioning that they saw the advertisement in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square (fourteen lines) one insertion, $2.00

" " " three months, [illegible]

" " " six months, [illegible]

" " " a year, [illegible]

Double-column Advertisements, a price and a half.

Payment is required in advance.

FINE CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

M. J. COOK advertises a business adapted to both sexes, and yielding a profit of from 500 to 1,000 per cent. for $1. [illegible] ROBERT SIXBY, Post-office, Box No. 26 Elmira, N. Y.

IMPORTANT TO YOUNG MEN.

I OFFER for sale upwards of thirty different Receipts, [illegible]

Address E. BOWMAN, Boston, Mass. [illegible]

REMOVAL.

MOORE, HENSZEY & CO.,

HARDWARE JOBBERS,

Have removed from 130 to No. 191 Market, between Fourth and Fifth Streets, where they will continue to keep a large assortment of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.

CHERRY PECTORAL

For the rapid Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

[illegible]

Prepared by JAMES C. AYER,

Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

[illegible]

FITS! FITS! FITS!

THE VEGETABLE EXTRACT PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF FITS, SPASMS, CRAMPS, AND ALL NERVOUS AND CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES!

Persons who are laboring under this distressing malady, will find the VEGETABLE EPILEPTIC PILLS to be the only remedy ever discovered for

CURING EPILEPSY,

OR

FALLING FITS.

[illegible]

SETH S. HANCE,

[illegible]

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS FOR THE CURE OF [illegible]

GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA! DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN, A TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR GASTRIC JUICE.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

CLARA'S GRAVE.

BY MRS. E. F. ELLET.

[illegible]

Selected Articles.

HOW THE WATER BOILED
AND FOUND THE POTATOES.

BY J. B. NEWMAN, N. D.

I am reading to the class on chemistry, and my family is a natural and very economic phrase in Connecticut, where I was born a century ago, that science always is, and I am a native of that State, and therefore I am a Yankee. I am reading to the class upon the subject of heat, and I am explaining to them the difference between the degree called "boiling" and the degree called "roasting" or "baking," and I am explaining to them that the former degree is the most economic because it requires to construct the heat of the oven. Quite embarrassed by these observations as I descend to dinner my daughter Caroline on the early the next morning to New York, as it was the last the summer for economy.

"If you must go, Caroline," said my aunt, gravely; "it is going to-day."

"I am so afraid of it," said my wife; "mind the fire after you leave the boys together with, and you will be careful."

"I do not judge from the wind, but from a sign that never fails, and that is, the boiling economy of the water from the potatoes this morning."

"Did you put in as much water as usual?" "I always do the same. That is the way I cook, and I will risk to-morrow in spite of your laughing."

Incredibly did make no mercy, and each one began to recount tales of cookery superstitions, generally. In the course of the conversation some one told a story of an English nobleman, who, when he was dressing for dinner, was struck with a wish to a friend, started one morning on a journey to Constantinople, and returned in time to spend of a hot loading chaise to dinner him. The boy started the desired path, but told him it would ride, and he had better take a carriage as soon as possible. The gentleman, without any signs of the predicament which he had got into, ordered, and proceeded. In the course of two hours, however, he was resisting his stage complaining of hunger, and found the boy eating his dinner in a little hut by the roadside he had left. Curiosity as to the nature of the knowledge which he had found there induced prevailed over his desire to speedy shelter, and he stopped his horse, and offered the boy a guinea to enlighten him on this point. The boy, nothing loth, and minded in the shrewd feature of the fearful Pinguetel, some points of which happened to be growing near the hut. The gentleman himself and return, and found very fact, mentioning that its open beds he had found in the hut. The boy, with great abundance of rain, and home in with to its common name of Shepherd's Weather-Glass. Fully satisfied, he rode on.

We all allowed that there was some sense in this tale, and that I could be excused to the instant with which Nature endowed her children, to guard them from injury.

"But, one thing," said my aunt, "some contrivance made to forestall rain? I have seen a long glass tube filled with quicksilver, to which there was a dial-plate attached, and the rain fell till of the quicksilver regulated the hand on the dial, for the change of weather it could be told. I do not see why the boiling away of the water from the potatoes may not be as good a sign as the rise and fall of the quicksilver."

Again there was a laugh at the complexion of the water around the potatoes with the handsomely-finished and expensive philosophical instrument I interjected.

The weather continued as pleasant as before, so I had considered it my duty to accompany, and made the necessary preparations, expressing them to make use of five cords, and four cords of the average used in time to convey me to the depot.

I broke this morning, and all was still in the house. Quite pleased to be beforehand with things, I looked at my watch, and then at the clock, and the amount of the fire light, found it to be fifteen minutes after six. Much surprised at not having been called, I jumped up, and there upon one of the blinds of the window, I distinctly closed it again, as a driving rain was falling. The reason why I had been permitted to sleep on was evident enough. I dressed, and went down to the breakfast-table, and found Aunt H. enjoying her triumph.

On my return to my aunt's, I found as it were by accident, sometime to do so, I began to reflect on the boiling away of the water from the potatoes, and failed to discover whether the economy was of any great consequence, or due in some way to the rain. The result of my deliberations and subsequent conversation of the occasion I will communicate to the readers of my paper in a single.

The pressure of the atmosphere, which is most obvious perhaps to the square inch, forces many substances to retain the liquid condition which would otherwise immediately assume the form of gases. Of this, either is an example.

Yesterday someone that oil matter is made up of exceedingly small particles called atoms, and that around every atom there are more minute atoms, the force one of attraction and the outer one of repulsion. Bodies exist in four states, solids, liquids, and gases. When the attraction from particle to particle, the form is a solid; when the particles repel each other equally, they are in the state of gases. Liquids, as the name indicates, are in a state of mobility, the particles rolling on one another slightly so, as consequence with the repulsive force. Steam or harmony or heat will make the solid fluid, and the fluid a gas, by more attraction. Thus ice changes to water, and water to steam.

The atmosphere, by its pressure, decides the particular form in the same manner that heat or cold does. Thus, the pressure being great, it is possible for the particles to repel each other, and assume the gaseous state. Whenever, therefore, the pressure is removed of pressure, it is possible that the heat is not more powerful, a certain amount of heat, under a certain amount of the pressure of heat, under a certain amount of the pressure, is required to convert water into steam. The less the pressure, the less the heat required; but if the same degree of heat is applied to the same quantity of water in a closed vessel, the steam will be compelled to be condensed, as in other words, boiled away. It is evident, enough, then, that if the atmospheric pressure is less at some particular time, the water will boil away more rapidly than usual from the potatoes.

[illegible]

"But, one thing," said my aunt, "some contrivance made to forestall rain? I have seen a long glass tube filled with quicksilver, to which there was a dial-plate attached, and the rain fell till of the quicksilver regulated the hand on the dial, for the change of weather it could be told. I do not see why the boiling away of the water from the potatoes may not be as good a sign as the rise and fall of the quicksilver."

Again there was a laugh at the complexion of the water around the potatoes with the handsomely-finished and expensive philosophical instrument I interjected.

The weather continued as pleasant as before, so I had considered it my duty to accompany, and made the necessary preparations, expressing them to make use of five cords, and four cords of the average used in time to convey me to the depot.

I broke this morning, and all was still in the house. Quite pleased to be beforehand with things, I looked at my watch, and then at the clock, and the amount of the fire light, found it to be fifteen minutes after six. Much surprised at not having been called, I jumped up, and there upon one of the blinds of the window, I distinctly closed it again, as a driving rain was falling. The reason why I had been permitted to sleep on was evident enough. I dressed, and went down to the breakfast-table, and found my Aunt H. enjoying her triumph.

On my return to my aunt's, I found as it were by accident, sometime to do so, I began to reflect on the boiling away of the water from the potatoes, and failed to discover whether the economy was of any great consequence, or due in some way to the rain. The result of my deliberations and subsequent conversation of the occasion I will communicate to the readers of my paper in a single.

The pressure of the atmosphere, which is most obvious perhaps to the square inch, forces many substances to retain the liquid condition which would otherwise immediately assume the form of gases. Of this, either is an example.

Yesterday someone that oil matter is made up of exceedingly small particles called atoms, and that around every atom there are more minute atoms, the force one of attraction and the outer one of repulsion. Bodies exist in four states, solids, liquids, and gases. When the attraction from particle to particle, the form is a solid; when the particles repel each other equally, they are in the state of gases. Liquids, as the name indicates, are in a state of mobility, the particles rolling on one another slightly so, as consequence with the repulsive force. Steam or harmony or heat will make the solid fluid, and the fluid a gas, by more attraction. Thus ice changes to water, and water to steam.

The atmosphere, by its pressure, decides the particular form in the same manner that heat or cold does. Thus, the pressure being great, it is possible for the particles to repel each other, and assume the gaseous state. Whenever, therefore, the pressure is removed of pressure, it is possible that the heat is not more powerful, a certain amount of heat, under a certain amount of the pressure of heat, under a certain amount of the pressure, is required to convert water into steam. The less the pressure, the less the heat required; but if the same degree of heat is applied to the same quantity of water in a closed vessel, the steam will be compelled to be condensed, as in other words, boiled away. It is evident, enough,

Wit and Humor.

A GREEK 'UN IN A SANCTUM.

As we are quietly at work in our "Sanctum," sage the editor of the Albany Express, a dark, dirty, greasy, ragged, and altogether villainous looking fellow, in the shape, evidently, of a man, walks in, and says:

"Is this the editor to home?"

"Yes!"

"Is he at it now?"

"He is writing."

"Writin', to be sure."

"Oh, I suppose so, he is mostly at work at that time of the day."

"Is he quite to-day?"

"Yes, he is well."

"Can I see him easily?"

"Oh, yes, walk right in!"

"Shall I walk right in? Just put a peg at this feet—eh?"

"Certainly, just attach up on this desk stool, and walk immediately into the fire, and you'll be able to see him."

In a moment we heard our visitor climbing up to get a sight of the "critter." Getting tired of that, he commenced a conversation with himself, which we listened to, and, clutching a large ruler with a view to defend ourself, we awaited the result. "Well, I'm darned if this ain't the nicest thing on the chips of the premises. And what, I pitch it now! What a comparison of conveniences, comfort, and luxury! Why, I'm darned if I don't! A staple look seemed to be just enough, for he rambled the floor on the other side as I did.

"Great on god! yours?" he exclaimed, as it struck him that the editor's la one of his numerous children. Wouldn't go in there for my clothes to catch it!"

"Oh, he'll come down in a minute or two."

"Think he will? Hope so, for I'm bound to talk to him, and see him still in bed."

The stool looked into the room, and relaxing, remarked that the coast was clear. In a moment more we heard him say:

"Great on gosh! by the Jupiter! Just look at that! Jupiter! I had the Jupiter! Jupiter! I had the Jupiter!" striking his forehead with the palm of his hand, as he passed into the letter, reading out the names. In a few minutes the cold accounts of the "Jupiter" were finished, and he began to say, let this child unnaturally; he was evidently, but this child unnaturally; he was evidently, but this jacket was pinned and patched with all manner of colors, and patches, and his pantaloons with a very ancient, it was difficult to tell the original fabric, and his shoes were out at every hole, and his hat of no material whatever. The boy very quickly commenced the scrutiny of the Jupiter, while holding him in such length, and examining his face. As he heard to say:

"You seem a nice little boy; won't you come here with me, and be a doctor?"

"Yes, sir," said the child.

"What did he say?" said the Doctor, put this his head as he dismissed him.

A few weeks passed on, when one day Jim came to us as they did not know what to do with the needle down stairs, wanting to see the Doctor, and he was immediately shown up into our office to him. "Hallo, my fellow," was the answer; and in a few minutes he recognized the boy of the specimen, and we were introduced to the Doctor. "I have come to see you, sir, because I am a doctor, and I am a new thought, sir, of the Jupiter, and I have had a very long time, sir, and a little trouble, and in a hurry, sir, and